



PREFACE

The following pages contain a collection of songs suitable for juvenile societies. While the work was primarily intended for use in the Loyal Temperance Legion, there are songs which teach patriotism, kindness to dumb animals, the beauty of nature, love to God and man.

Would like to express my sincere thanks to publishers for permission to use their songs, and to all who contributed in any way to enrich these pages.

The work has been a labor of love. Hoping that all who use this little book will find both profit and pleasure from the delightful recreation of song and will learn early in life that the ability to make music with the voice is a most priceless gift.

M. ELIZEBETH DAIR

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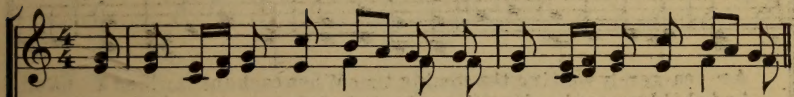
HAPPY SONGS

for Young Canadians

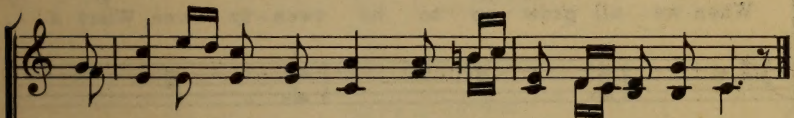
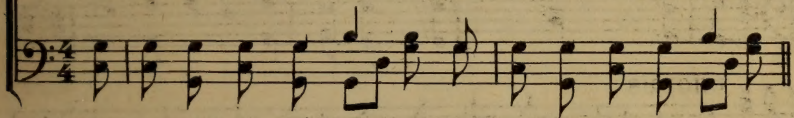
Canada Our Own

ANNA A. GORDON

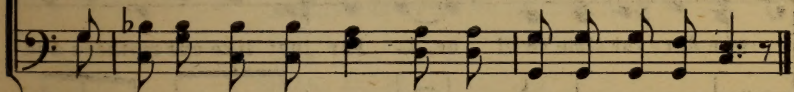
Adapted



1. Hark! hark! the bells are ring-ing, Ex - ult - ant - ly they're swing-ing,
2. The fu-ture's in our keep-ing, On guard well not be sleep-ing;
3. O Ca - na - da we love thee, No oth - er land a - bove thee;



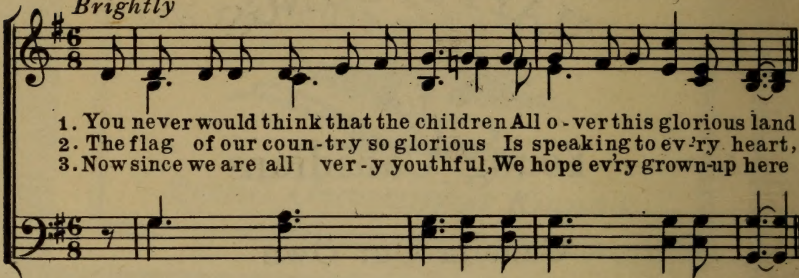
The boys and girls are sing - ing; Our fair land must be free.
But faith-ful be in reap - ing The fruits of vic-to - ry.
True pa-triots we shall serve thee; O, Ca - na - da our own.



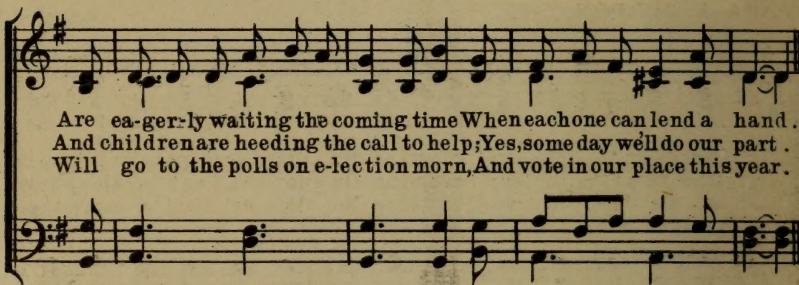
2 When We All Grow Up to Be Twenty - One

CAROLYN R. FREEMAN

Brightly

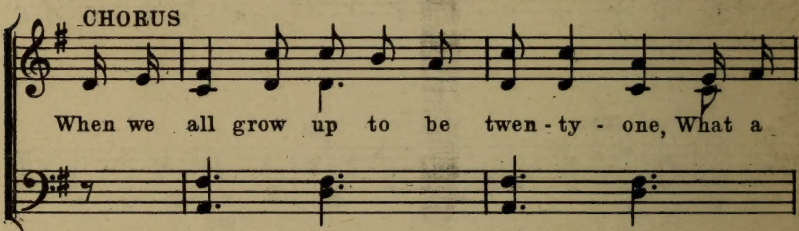


1. You never would think that the children All o-ver this glorious land
 2. The flag of our coun-try so glorious Is speaking to ev'ry heart,
 3. Now since we are all ver-y youthful, We hope ev'ry grown-up here

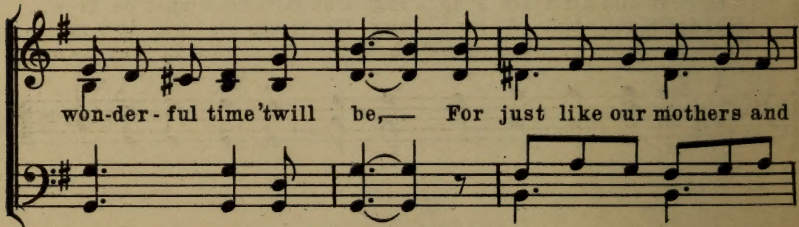


Are ea-ger-ly waiting the coming time When each one can lend a hand.
 And children are heeding the call to help; Yes, some day we'll do our part.
 Will go to the polls on e-lection morn, And vote in our place this year.

CHORUS



When we all grow up to be twen-ty - one, What a



won-der-ful time 'twill be, — For just like our mothers and

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

dads, you know, We'll be voters, don't you see? and when we cast in our

ballots white We'll be voting the way we pray, To the Red, White and

Blue, we'll be loyal and true, On ev'ry Election Day.

THE NEW DAY COMING

Anna A. Gordon

"Tune, Chorus of "The Long, Long Trail"

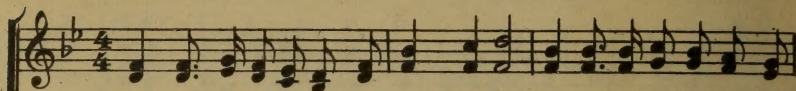
There's a new, new day a-dawning
 Around the world we all love
 'Tis the coming of a morning
 Sent from God above.
 'Tis the day of prohibition
 Day when alcohol must go
 Day of joy and day of triumph
 When the whole wide world says so.

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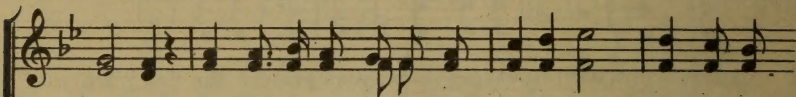
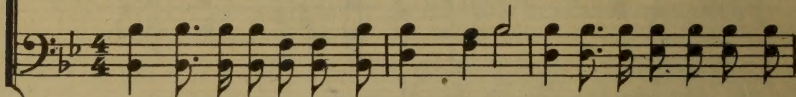
O Happy World!

PALMER HARTSOUGH

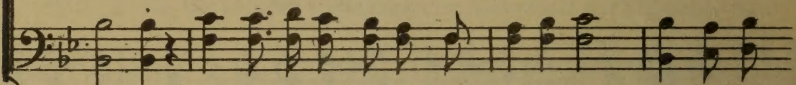
J. H. FILLMORE



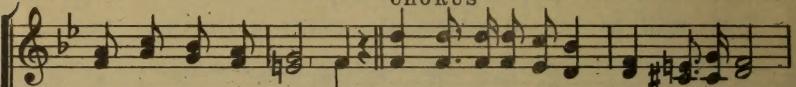
1. Sing eve - ry clime and tongue, O hap - py world, O'er thee a gold-en day is
2. Might shall for sin and wrong no more as-sail, No more the poor and weak op-
3. Rise, na-tions in your might, as strikes the hour, Join ye, this high-est best en-



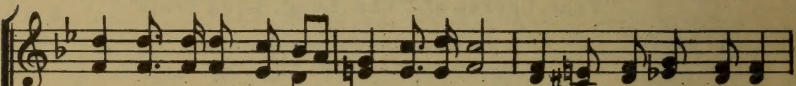
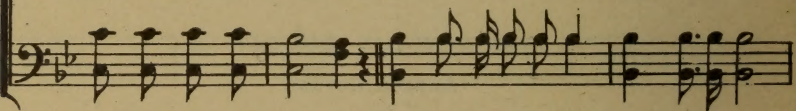
break-ing; Peace hath her col-ors o'er the sky un-furled, War, na-tions
press-ing; Jus-tice for truth and right shall now prevail, Crown-ing the
deav-or; Cast out the de-mon war, break now his power- On earth be



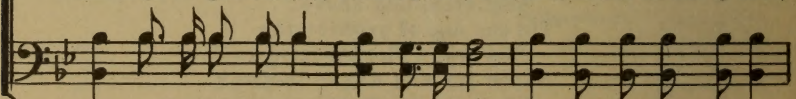
CHORUS



now are fast for - sak - ing.
joy - ful world with bless-ing. Hail! dawn of joy and peace, Brightly un-furled,
peace henceforth for - ev - er.



Hail! reign of righteousness, Bless-ing the world; Hail! earth in friend-ly mood,



Handwritten musical score for 'O Happy World (concl.)'. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and joyful, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Hail! man in brotherhood, Hail! Him, the Fa-ther, good, O hap-py world!

My Resolve

Mrs. GEO. Mc KENZIE

M. ELIZABETH DAIR

Con Spirito

Handwritten musical score for 'My Resolve' (first system). It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and joyful, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

1. I will not taste one drop of beer What-ev-er peo-ple say.
2. I will not touch the wine, when it is spark-ling in the cup,
3. Of bran-dy, whis-key, rum and gin I ev-er will be-ware

Handwritten musical score for 'My Resolve' (second system). It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and joyful, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

I want my brain to be all clear For lessons, work, and play
Nor of hard ci-der ev-er taste, No not one ti-ny sup
And that my life may be kept clean Shall be my dai-ly prayer

Handwritten musical score for 'My Resolve' (third system). It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and joyful, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

I want my brain to be all clear For lessons, work and play.
Nor of hard ci-der ev-er taste, No not one ti-ny sup.
And that my life may be kept clean Shall be my dai-ly prayer.

The Maple Leaf Forever

(The National Song of Canada)

ALEXANDER MUIR

Con Spirito

1. In days of yore, from Britain's shore, Wolfe, the daunt-less
2. At Queenston Heights, and Lundy's Lane, Our brave fa - thers,
3. Our fair do - min - ion now ex - tends From Cape Race to
4. On Mer - ry England's far-famed land May kind heav - en

he - ro, came, And plan - ted firm Bri - tan - nia's flag, On —
side by side, For free - dom, homes and loved ones dear, Firm - ly
Noot - ka Sound; May peace for - ev - er be our lot, And
sweetly smile; God bless Old Scot - land ev - er - more, And

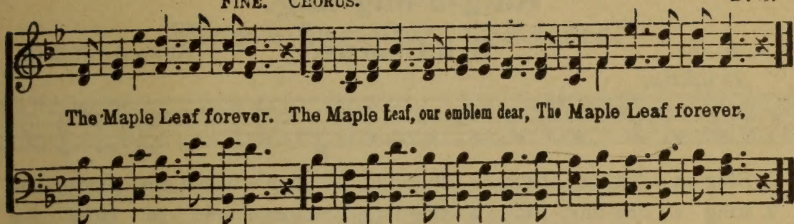
Can - a - da's fair do - main; Here may it wave, our boast and pride, And
stood, and no - bly died; And those dear rights which they maintain'd, We
plenteous store a - bound; And may those ties of love be ours Which
Ire - land's Em'rald Isle; Then swell the song, both loud and long, Till

join in love to - geth - er; The Lily, Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine,
swear to yield them nev - er; Our watch - word ev - er more shall be
discord can not sev - er; And flour - ish green o'er Freedom's home;
rocks and for - est quiver; God save our King, and heaven bless

D.S. God save our King, and heaven bless

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.



See, My Little Birdie's Nest.

For Kindergarten.

A. KOEHLER.

German.

1. See, my lit - tle bird - ie's nest, And an egg in it does rest;
 D. C. Egg in nest so snug doth lie, Bird - ie will come by and by.
 2. Save the nest and spare the egg, Do not touch it, this I beg;
 D. C. It will sing to you a song, This will please you all day long.

D. C.

But the lit - tle bird has flown, To the green-wood he has gone;
 When the bird comes home a - gain, Let it find its nest, and then

Round for Boys.

ANNA M. HAMMER.

Tune—"Three blind mice."

We wise boys.

We wise boys.

Have all signed the pledge!

Have all signed the pledge!

We've signed for *now* and we've signed for *life*;

To avoid the woe and keep out of the strife;

We'll all succeed and win a good wife:

We wise boys!

Ring-a-ling-ling.

A. A. G.

Bell Chorus.*

ANNA A. GORDON

Brightly.

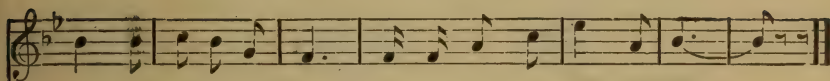
1. Ring - a - ling-ling, Ring - a - ling-ling, Children's hands are ringing the
 2. Ring - a - ling-ling, Ring - a - ling-ling, Children's voic - es swell the
 3. Ring - a - ling-ling, Ring - a - ling-ling, On we march with fear - less
 4. Ring - a - ling-ling, Ring - a - ling-ling, Come and join us, girls and
 5. Ring - a - ling-ling, Ring - a - ling-ling, Homes are dark and hearts are

bells, Ring - a - ling-ling - ling, temp'rance bells, Glad the
 sound, Ring - a - ling-ling - ling, temp'rance bells, Sing and
 feet, Ring - a - ling-ling - ling, temp'rance bells, Keep - ing
 boys, Ring - a - ling-ling - ling, temp'rance bells, Share our
 sad, Ring - a - ling-ling - ling, temp'rance bells, We will

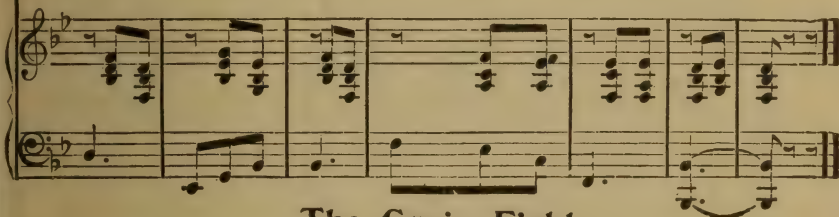
*With sleigh-bell accompaniment.

By Permission

Ring-a-ling-ling. Concluded.



news their mel-o-dy tells, Ring - a - ling-ling, temp'rance bells.
 ring the world a - round, Ring - a - ling-ling, etc.
 step to mu - sic sweet, Ring - a - ling-ling, etc.
 work so full of joys, Ring - a - ling-ling, etc.
 work to make them glad, Ring - a - ling-ling, etc



The Grain Field.

ALICE MAY DOUGLASS.

1. Beautiful field of grain,
 Wealth of the fertile plain,
 Fit sight for heaven:
 Thou canst not satisfy
 Poor starving ones who cry,
 Since men will dare defy,
 Thy use God-given.
2. Softly the dewdrops glowed
 When busy farmer sowed
 His grain in spring:
 Loudly his laughter rang,
 Brightly the flowers sprang
 Sweetly the robins sang,
 On sunny wing.

TUNE: God Save the King

3. Field like a golden cloud,
 Ah, you are but a shroud
 O'er homes most dear:
 Each song foretold a moan
 From hearts whence hope had flown,
 Each dewdrop as it shone
 Was woman's tear.
4. God grant that golden grain
 May lose its poison stain,
 Grow but to bless:
 Till hungry mouths are fed
 With sweet, life-giving bread,
 And sinful men are led
 To holiness.

Prohibition Round

ANNA M HAMMER.

The Nation's burning!
 The Nation's burning!
 Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!


Tune—"Scotland's burning."

Bring cold water!
 Bring cold water!
 The Nation's burning!

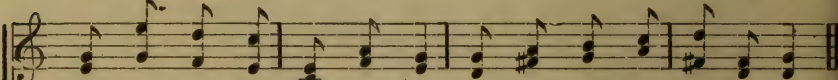
Happy Children.

Mrs. EMILY J. BUGBEE.

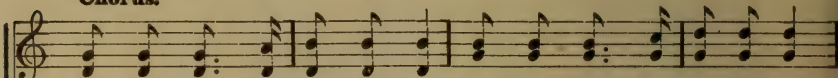
T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Sprightly.


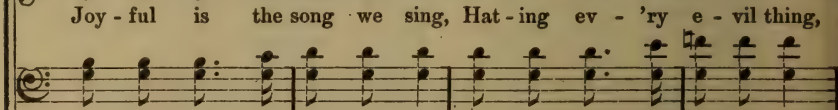
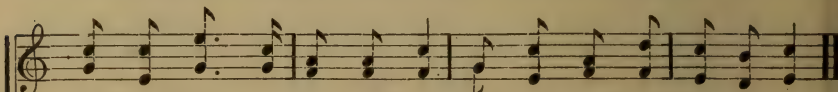
1. Hap - py, hope - ful chil - dren we, Temp'rance, truth and lib - er - ty,
 2. On with fear - less front we go To the fi - nal o - ver - throw,
 3. Nev - er shall our man - hood fall By the bane - ful curse of all,
 4. Wa - ter, pure and cold and bright, Sparkling, crys - tal in the light,

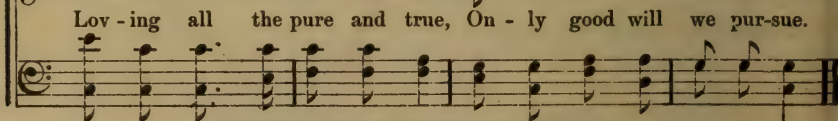
On our ban - ner's folds we write, Marching on - ward to the fight.
 Of the dead - ly sin and wrong That has cursed our land so long.
 Nev - er shall the drop of death, Fire the blood or taint the breath.
 This, our in - spi - ra - tion be, Keep - ing mind and bod - y free.


Chorus.


Joy - ful is the song we sing, Hat - ing ev - 'ry e - vil thing,

Lov - ing all the pure and true, On - ly good will we pur - sue.



Our Glasses Upside Down.

11

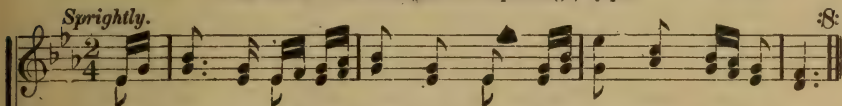
Old Tune—"Auld Lang Syne," (F).

HELEN E. BROWN.

From David C. Cook's Band of Hope songs, by per.

DAVID HENSHAW,

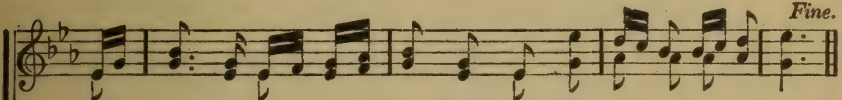
Sprightly.



1. At home, a-broad, by day or night, In coun-try or in town,
2. The ru - by wine, or bright champagne, Or la - ger, rich and brown
3. If friends shall say 'tis good for health, 'Twill all your troubles drown,



Fine.



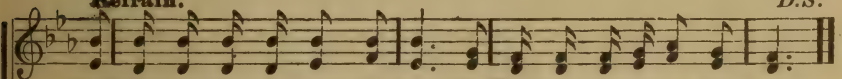
If asked to drink, we'll smile and turn Our glass-es up-side down.
We'll nev - er touch, but al - ways turn Our glass-es up-side down.
We'll dare to dif - fer and to turn Our glass-es up-side down.



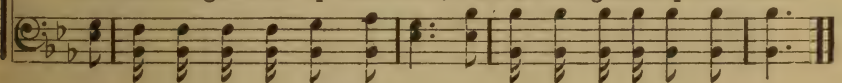
D. S. If asked to drink, We'll smile, and turn Our glass - es up-side down.

Refrain.

D.S.



We'll turn our glass-es up - side down, We'll turn our glasses up-side down.



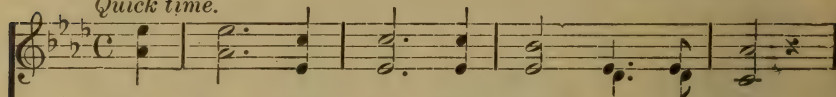
4 Companions gay, and maidens fair,
And men of high renown,
May sneer; but never mind, we'll turn
Our glasses upside down.

5 We mean to conquer in this strife,
To win the victor's crown,
And so we'll always bravely turn
Our glasses upside down.

Prohibition Echo Song.

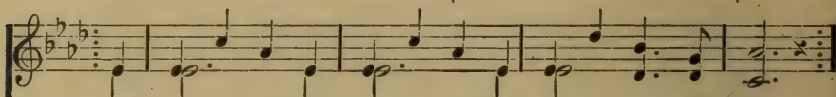
ANNA A. GORDON.

TYROLESE AIR, Arr.

Quick time.

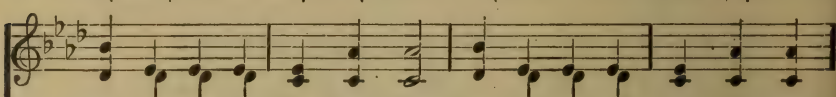
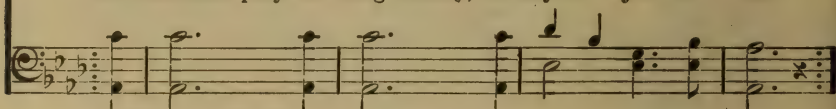
1. Come, boys, come girls, The ech - oes a - wake.

2. Re - joice! Re - joice! Our land shall be free.



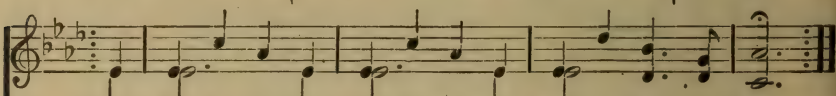
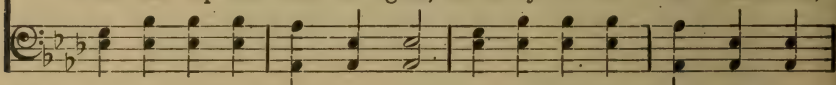
Sing loud and clear, and you will hear The answers they will make.

We'll work and pray to bring the day, The day of ju - bi - lee.



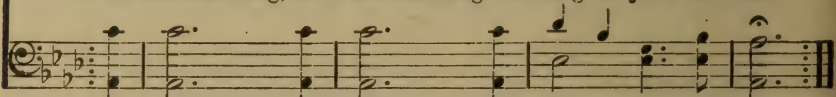
Pro - hi - bi - tion is our song, To its ar - my we be - long.

When the liq - uor traf - fic goes, Killed by Pro - hi - bi - tion blows,



Sing Pro - hi bi - tion, Pro - hi - bi - tion, Ech - o, sing our song.

We'll shout and sing, We'll shout and sing The song of ju - bi - lee.

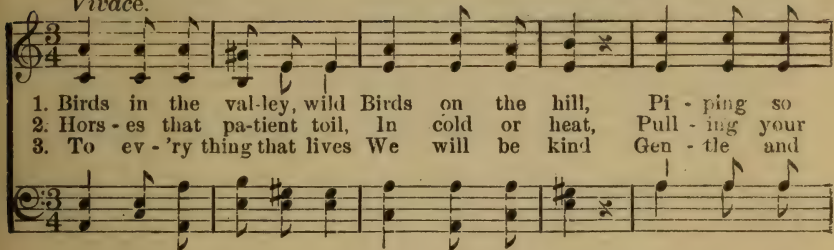


* Send a boy or girl out of the room to sing the echo, where the words are repeated the whole school singing them the first time.

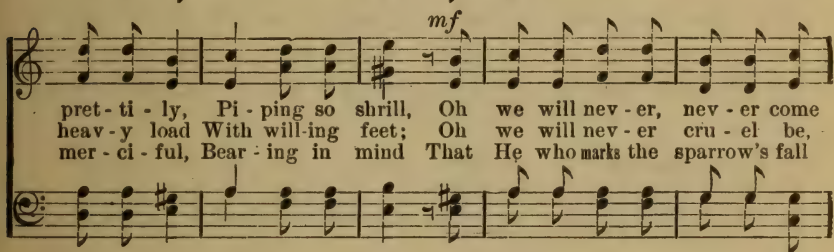
We Will Protect You.

ANNA A. GORDON.

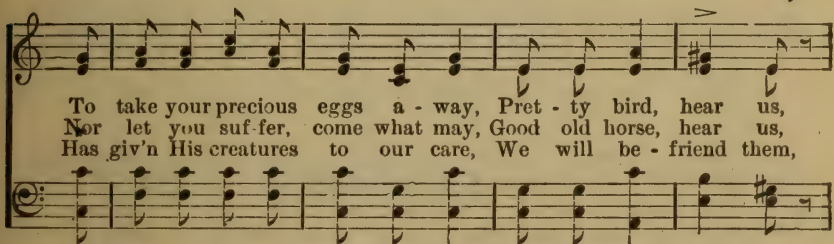
Arranged. A. A. G.

Vivace.


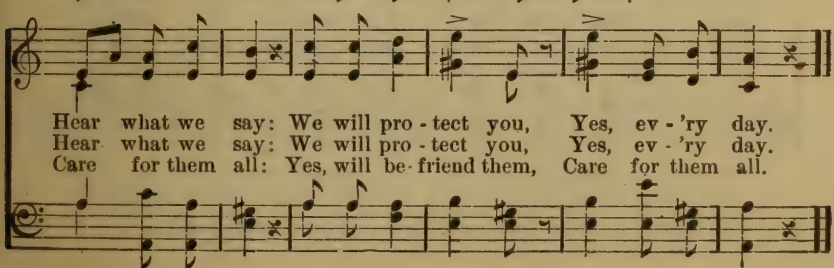
1. Birds in the val-ley, wild Birds on the hill, Pi - ping so
 2. Hors - es that pa-tient toil, In cold or heat, Pull - ing your
 3. To ev - 'ry thing that lives We will be kind Gen - tle and



mf
 pret - ti - ly, Pi - ping so shrill, Oh we will nev - er, nev - er come
 heav - y load With will - ing feet; Oh we will nev - er cru - el be,
 mer - ci - ful, Bear - ing in mind That He who marks the sparrow's fall



To take your precious eggs a - way, Pret - ty bird, hear us,
 Nor let you suf - fer, come what may, Good old horse, hear us,
 Has giv'n His creatures to our care, We will be - friend them,

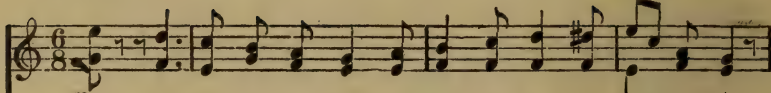


Hear what we say: We will pro - tect you, Yes, ev - 'ry day.
 Hear what we say: We will pro - tect you, Yes, ev - 'ry day.
 Care for them all: Yes, will be - friend them, Care for them all.

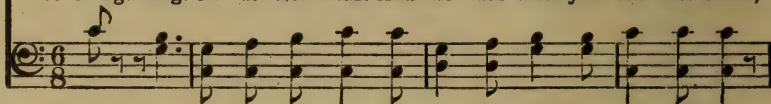
Jubilee Bells.

A. A. G.

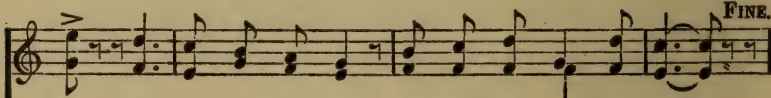
Anna A. Gordon.



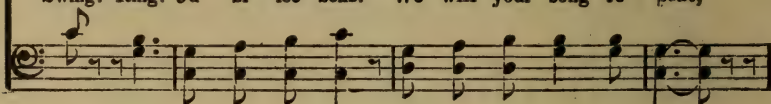
1. Swing! Ring! Ju - bi - lee bells! That ush - er in the glad new day;
2. Hark! how sweet-ly the bells Ring out their call to work and pray;
3. Swing! Ring! Ju - bi - lee bells! And we will catch your ech - oes sweet;



D.C.—Swing! Ring! Ju - bi - lee bells, That ush - er in the glad new day;



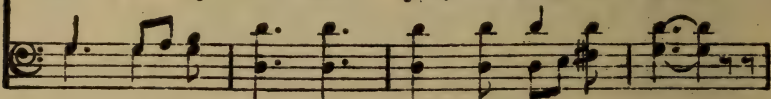
- Swing! Ring! Ju - bi - lee bells! Ev - er ring on, we pray.
 Swing! Ring! Ju - bi - lee bells! We will your call o - bey;
 Swing! Ring! Ju - bi - lee bells! We will your song re - peat;



Swing! Ring! Ju - bi - lee bells! Ev - er ring on, we pray.



- Sweet is the mu - sic of these sounds so clear,
 Glad is youth's morn - ing; joy - ous is its song;
 Till ev - 'ry na - tion— pure, and free, and strong.



D. C.

Wak - ing the ech - oes far _____ and near. —
 Join in the cho - rus, we _____ all be - long. —
 Peals bells of glad - ness, Join - ing our tri - umph song. —

Welcome Song

"FOR GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND"

For W.C.T.U. Conventions

By Anna A. Gordon

(*Tune John Brown's Body*)

1. In the name of God, our Father, do we welcome you tonight
 We are members of the L. T. L. we know your cause is right,
 We have learned the precious letters, that are on your banner bright.

The W.-C.-T.-U.
 Cho.— Glory, glory, hallelujah;
 Glory, glory, hallelujah;
 Glory, glory, hallelujah;
 Our Cause is marching on.
2. For the sake of Home, we welcome you, White Ribbon army true;
 May the homes we love be purer for the work that you shall do,
 Till the name that is more famous than the beer that now we brew

Is W.-C.-T.-U.-Cho.
3. You are welcome to our city, in the name of Native Land,
 Loyal daughters of your country, as you labor hand in hand,
 Old King Alcohol must tremble, for he cannot long withstand

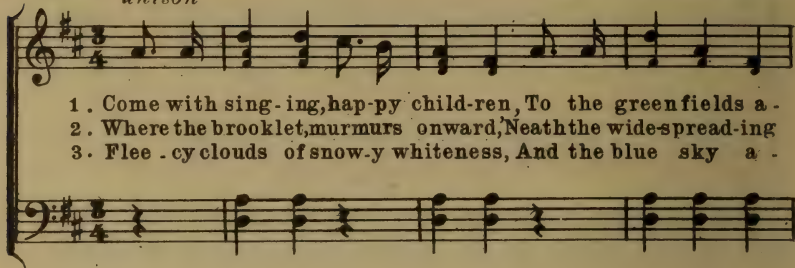
The W.-C.-T.-U.-Cho.
4. Now "For God, and Home and Native Land" thrice welcome is our song
 We are all cold water children, won't that help the cause along?
 Prohibition soon is coming, Right must triumph over wrong,

Since God is marching on.—Cho.

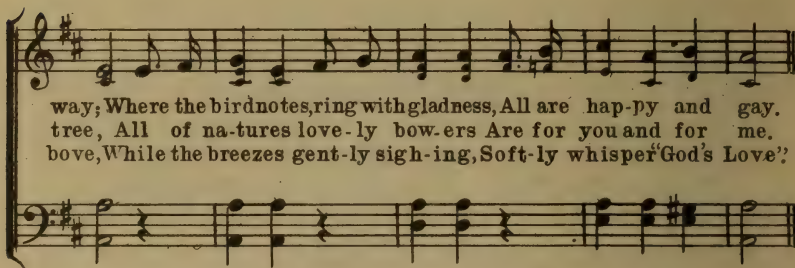
Come to the Green Fields

M. E. D.

M. ELIZABETH DAIR

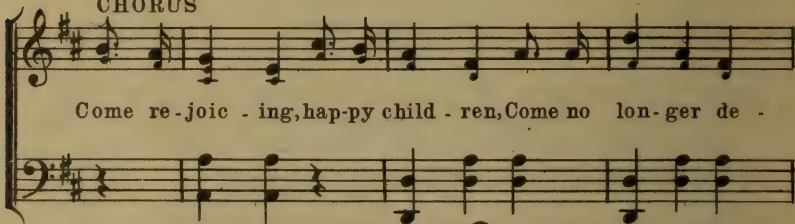
unison


1. Come with sing-ing, hap-py child-ren, To the green fields a -
 2. Where the brooklet, murmurs onward, Neath the wide-spread-ing
 3. Flee - cy clouds of snow-y whiteness, And the blue sky a -

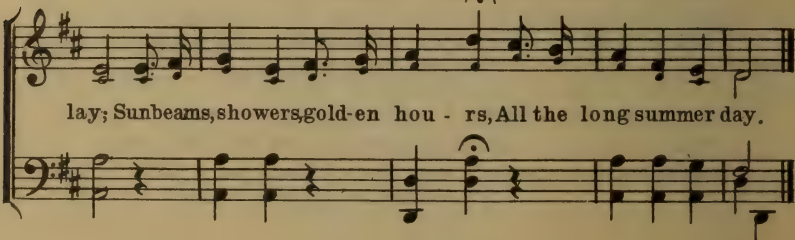


way; Where the bird notes, ring with gladness, All are hap-py and gay.
 tree, All of na-tures love-ly bow-ers Are for you and for me.
 bove, While the breezes gent-ly sigh-ing, Soft-ly whisper 'God's Love'?

CHORUS



Come re-joic - ing, hap-py child - ren, Come no lon-ger de -

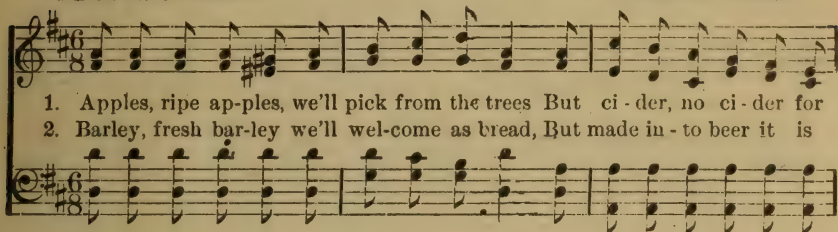


lay; Sunbeams, showers, gold-en hou - rs, All the long summer day.

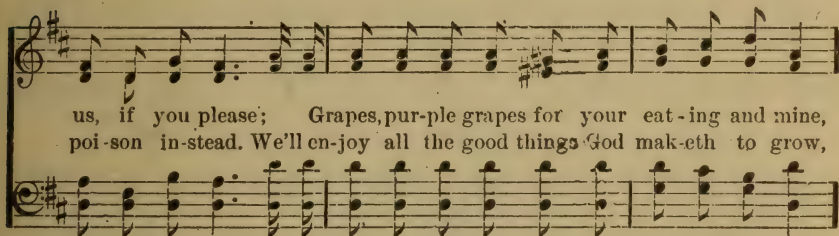
We'll Turn Down Our Glasses.

ALICE M. GUERNSEY.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

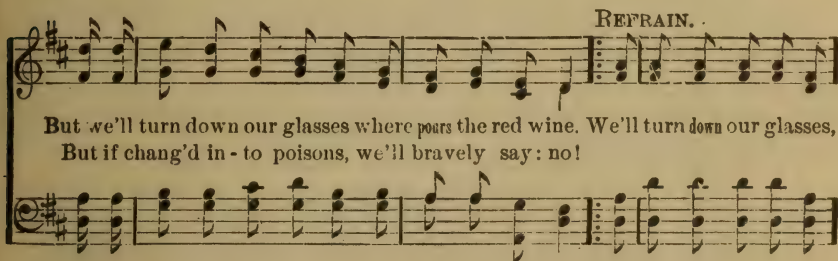


1. Apples, ripe ap-ples, we'll pick from the trees But ci-der, no ci-der for
2. Barley, fresh bar-ley we'll wel-come as bread, But made in - to beer it is

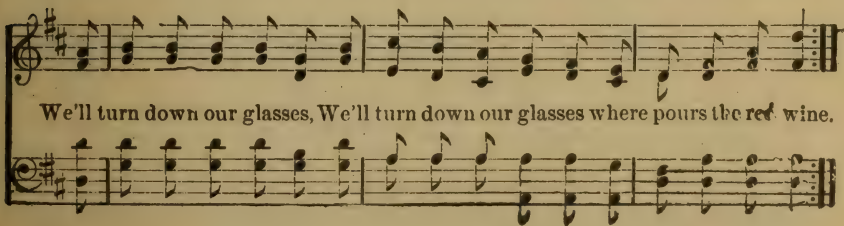


us, if you please; Grapes, pur-ple grapes for your eat-ing and mine,
poi-son in-stead. We'll en-joy all the good things God mak-eth to grow,

REFRAIN.



But we'll turn down our glasses where pours the red wine. We'll turn down our glasses,
But if chang'd in - to poisons, we'll bravely say: no!

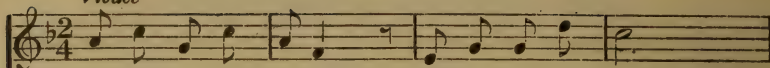


We'll turn down our glasses, We'll turn down our glasses where pours the red wine.

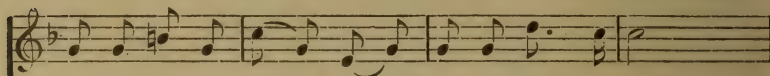
Minnehaha

(Circle of Blessing)

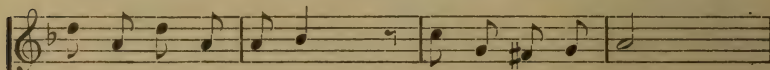
Margaret C. Brown

Vivace

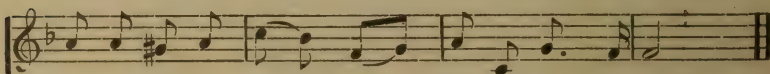
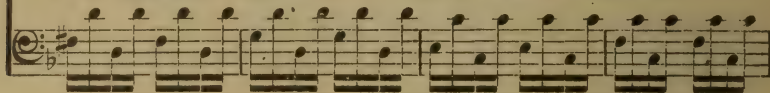
1. Mer - ry, laugh-ing wa - ter, Leap - ing down the hill,
2. Ti - ny drops of wa - ter, Car - ried up on high,
3. Laugh-ing, sing-ing wa - ter, Bus - y day and night,



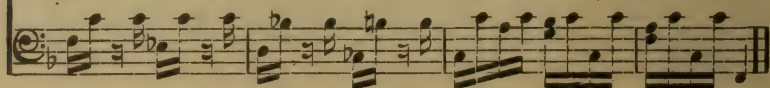
Grow-ing strong and turn - ing The great wheel of the mill;
 You are sail - ing cloud - ships On a sea of sky;
 Help-ing dear old Fa - ther Sun Make the rain - bows bright;



Glis-t'ning in the dew - drops, Spar-king in the snow,
 Now your white sails furl - ing, Down the rain-drops fall;
 Shap - ing hills and val - leys, Tho' you seem so small;



Bless - ing earth and sea and sky, Round and round you go.
 Flow'rs and earth will drink them, There's e - nough for all.
 Cleans-ing, pure and love - ly, Giv - ing life to all.



Loyal Temperance Legion Song.

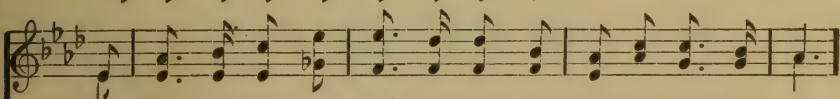
JAMES M. GORDON.

ANNA A. GORDON.

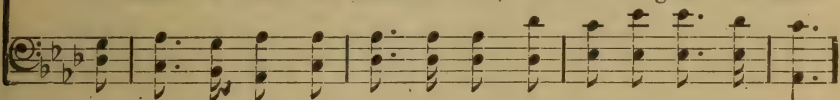
Sprightly.



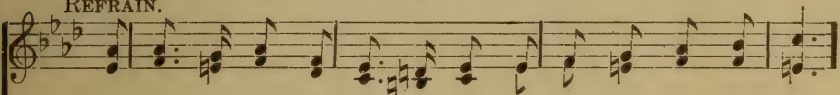
1. With heart and hand we join the band, The Loy-al Le-gion true,
2. The mon-ster rum to o-ver-come, Its dead-ly trade to spoil;
3. From blighted homes the chil-dren call; O heed their ten-der claim.



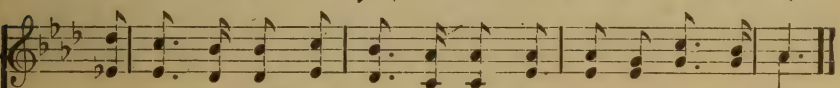
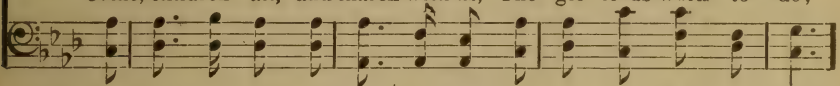
For God and Home and Na-tive Land, The childrens' work to do.
To this we pledge the ut-most sum Of our u-nit-ed toil.
"O save us from the dread-ful fall, That ends in guilt and shame."



REFRAIN.



Come, children all, and march with us, The glo-rious work to do;

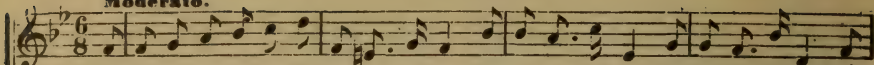


In lift-ing up the fall-en, thus, We serve our Sav-ior too.

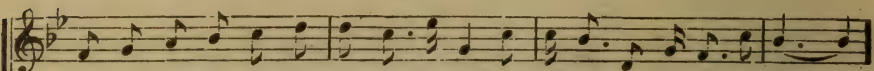
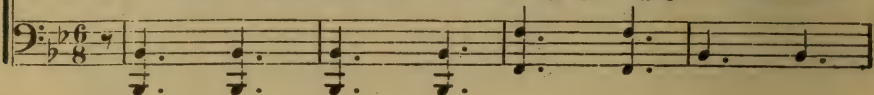


BARE LITTLE FEET

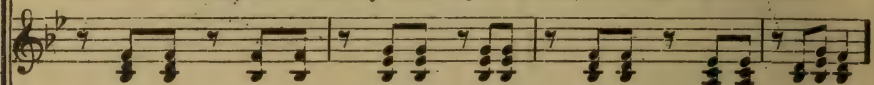
SOLO AND CHORUS.

Moderato.

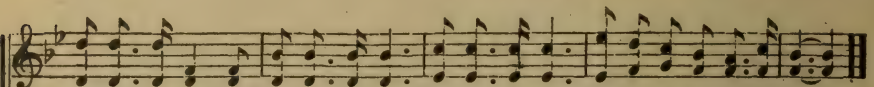
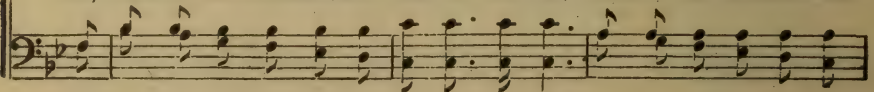
1. Oh, list in the street how the winter wind blows, The chilly wind blows, The bitter wind blows; Oh,
2. That shivering girl with the tear in her eye, How sad is her cry, Oh, pass her not by; That
3. See that little boy with no cap on his head, Aboard is his bed, His mother is dead; That
4. When Santa Claus comes with so many nice things, Such beautiful things, Such elegant things, When



list in the street how the winter wind blows, The winter wind boisterous and cold.
 shiv-er-ing girl with the tear in her eye, No father nor mother has she.
 poor lit-tle boy with no cap on his head, Has never a friend in the world.
 San-ta Claus comes with so many nice things, Oh, think of the ones who have none.

**CHORUS.**

Oh, think of the children with bare lit-tle feet, Think of the children with



nothing to eat, The dear little ones, Poor little ones, Give them as God gives to you.



Pledge Song.

ALICE GORDON GULICK.
March time.

Arr. from Spanish Royal March
by CHAS. T. KIMBALL.

1. Nev - er, nev - er, With God's help I'll nev - er touch, Nor
2. Ev - er, ev - er, With His help We'll ev - er live For

taste, nor han - dle the ac - curs - ed drink.
God and Home and our dear Na - tive Land.

CHORUS.

{ This is the pledge that we will keep for - ev - er, In the
{ Nev - er, nev - er, with God's help we'll nev - er touch, Nor
{ Sweet is the ser - vice of Loy - al Temp'rance Le - gion, All u -
{ Ev - er, ev - er, with His help we'll ev - er live For

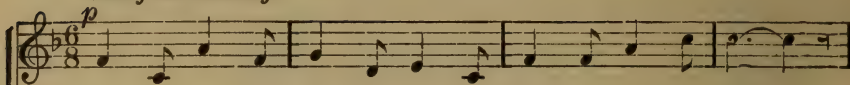
name of Him who gives the vic - to - ry. {
taste nor han - dle the ac - curs - ed drink. {
nit - ed in our joy - ous tem - p'rance band. {
God and Home and our dear Na - tive Land. }

8

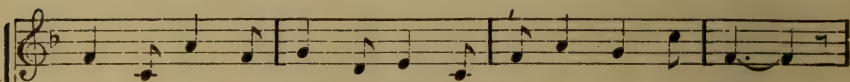
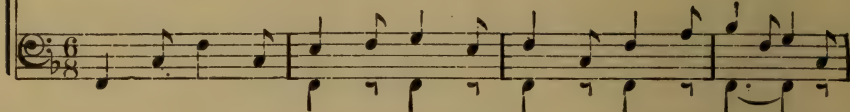
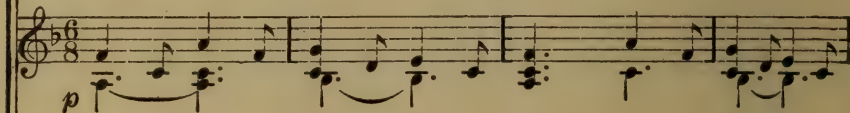
Rock-a-bye Birdie!

Words from the GERMAN

Slowly and smoothly.



1. On a era - dle in the tree - top Sleeps a ti - ny bird,
2. So the bir - die, soft - ly sleep - ing, Dreams of fu - ture days;



Sweet - er sound than moth - er's chirp - ing Nev - er yet was heard.
 Dreams of flights on wings un - wea - ried, Neath the noon - tide rays.



Rock-a-bye Birdie!—Concluded.

cres. *cres.*

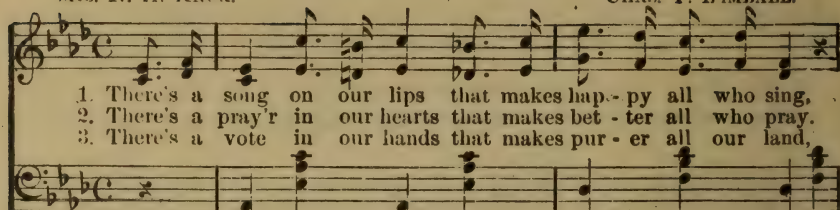
See the green leaves spread like cur-tains Round the lit - tle bed
Sleep and rest then, lit - tle nest - lings, Thro' this sum - mer day:

While the moth-er's wings out-stretching, Shield the ti - ny head.
Growing strength brings growing tri - al, Slum - ber while you may.

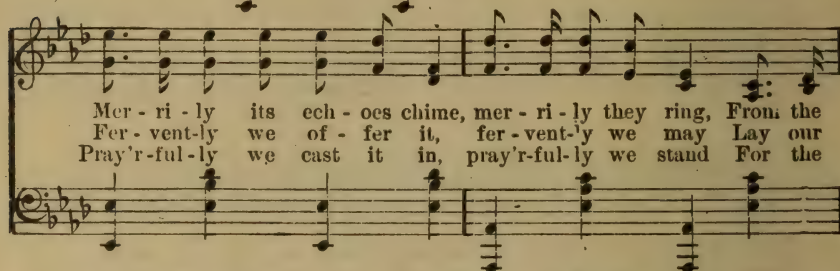
Prohibition Song.

Mrs. N. H. KNOX.

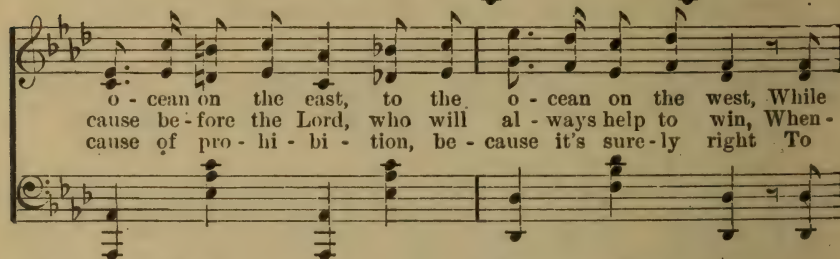
CHAS. T. KIMBALL.



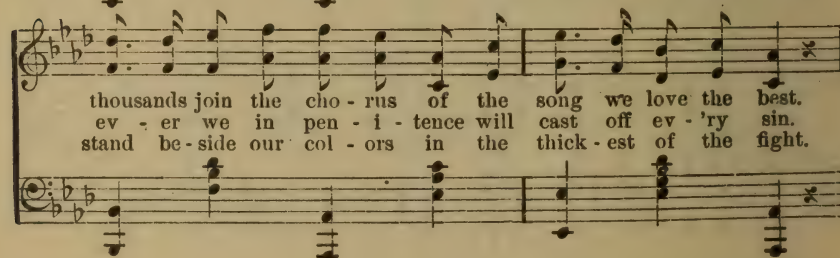
1. There's a song on our lips that makes hap-py all who sing,
 2. There's a pray'r in our hearts that makes bet-ter all who pray.
 3. There's a vote in our hands that makes pur-er all our land,



Mer-ri-ly its ech-oes chime, mer-ri-ly they ring, From the
 Fer-vent-ly we of-fer it, fer-vent-ly we may Lay our
 Pray'r-ful-ly we cast it in, pray'r-ful-ly we stand For the



o-cean on the east, to the o-cean on the west, While
 cause be-fore the Lord, who will al-ways help to win, When-
 cause of pro-hi-bi-tion, be-cause it's sure-ly right To



thousands join the cho-rus of the song we love the best.
 ev-er we in pen-i-tence will cast off ev-'ry sin.
 stand be-side our col-ors in the thick-est of the fight.

Prohibition Song.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Pro - hi - bi - tion! the hope of the na - tion! Sound its clar - ion notes
 Pro - hi - bi - tion! the hope of the na - tion! Sound its clar - ion notes
 Pro - hi - bi - tion! the hope of the na - tion! Sound its clar - ion notes

o - ver land and sea; Let the chil - dren hear it,
 o - ver land and sea; Let the chil - dren hear it,
 o - ver land and sea; Let the chil - dren hear it,

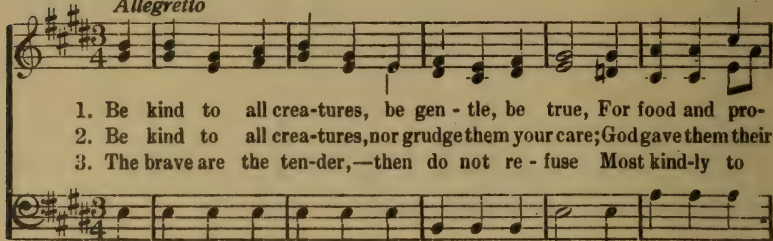
bad men fear it, Pro - hi - bi - tion is the song for you and me.
 bad men fear it, Pro - hi - bi - tion is the pray'r for you and me.
 bad men fear it, Pro - hi - bi - tion is the vote for you and me.

Loving-Kindness To All

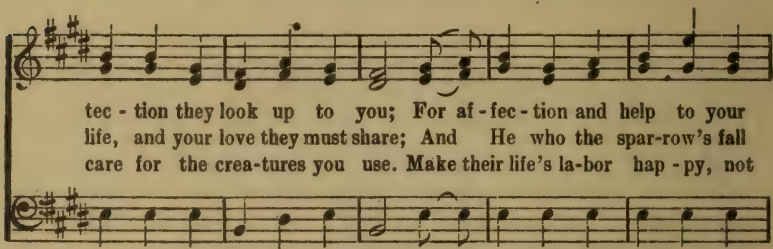
Words adapted from
"Our Dumb Animals"

Allegretto

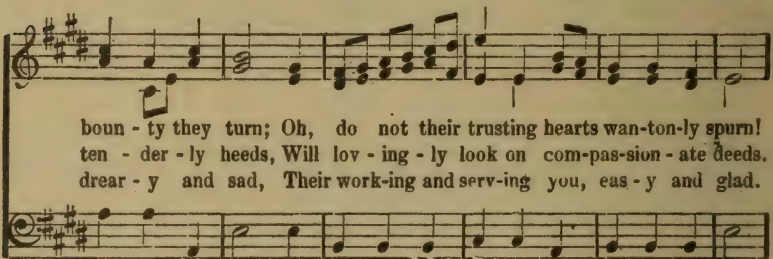
Tune: "Happy Greeting to All"



1. Be kind to all crea-tures, be gen - tle, be true, For food and pro-
2. Be kind to all crea-tures, nor grudge them your care; God gave them their
3. The brave are the ten-der,—then do not re - fuse Most kind-ly to

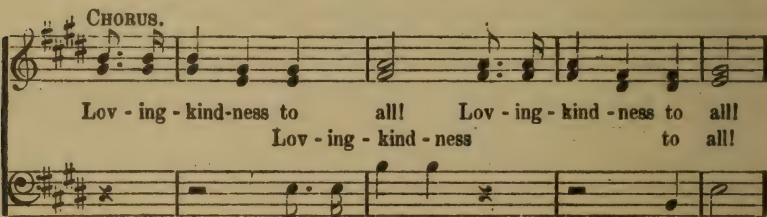


tec - tion they look up to you; For af - fec - tion and help to your
life, and your love they must share; And He who the spar-row's fall
care for the crea-tures you use. Make their life's la-bor hap - py, not



boun - ty they turn; Oh, do not their trusting hearts wan-ton-ly spurn!
ten - der - ly heeds, Will lov - ing - ly look on com-pas-sion - ate deeds.
drear - y and sad, Their work-ing and serv-ing you, eas - y and glad.

CHORUS.



Lov - ing - kind - ness to all! Lov - ing - kind - ness to all!
Lov - ing - kind - ness to all!

Musical score for 'Loving Kindness to All (concl.)'. The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the voice part, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass line. The lyrics are: 'Lov-ing kindness, Lov-ing kindness, Lov-ing kind-ness, to all.'

Children's Prayer

(To be sung after receiving new members)

ANNA A. GORDON

SCHUMANN

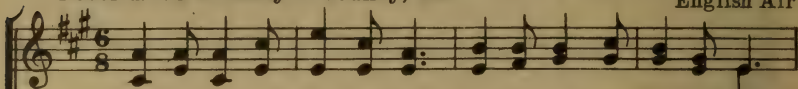
Musical score for 'Children's Prayer'. The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the voice part, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass line. The lyrics are: '1. Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther, hear us now, And help us keep this sa-cred vow; 2. Bless these who join our ranks today, That they may never from thee stray; Tho' we are young, Oh, make us strong Always to fight a - gainst the wrong. Oh keep them pure: Help them to stand For God and Home and Na-tive Land.'

Never Drink Whiskey or Brandy

Anon.

Children join hands. Stamp right foot once as they take up the words,
 "Never drink whiskey or brandy," etc.

English Air



1. Gloom and care a - way we fling, Hand in hand, a mer - ry ring;
2. Wa - ter bright, on all the hills, Hangs in dew, or leaps in rills;
3. Take the pitch - er to the spring, Homeward healthful water bring;
4. Some drink beer to quench their thirst, We will try the wa - ter first;
5. Drink is blight - ing old and young, Maid - en fair and manhood strong;



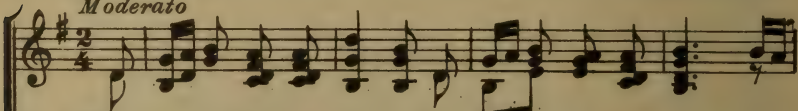
This is the cho - rus we will sing, "Never drink whiskey or brandy."
 Quench - es our thirst, and runs the mills, "Never drink whiskey or brandy."
 Mer - ri - ly let the ket - tle sing, "Never drink whiskey or brandy."
 Beer is, bad, but whiskey is worse, "Never drink whiskey or brandy."
 Fill - ing the world with sin and wrong, "Never drink whiskey or brandy."



The Morning Light is Breaking

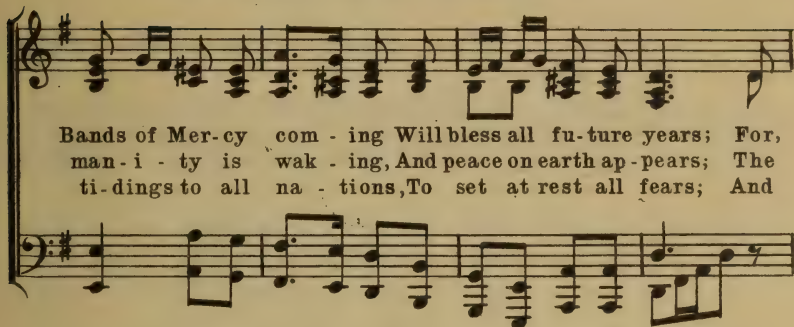
GEORGE T. ANGELL

H. KOTZSCHMAR

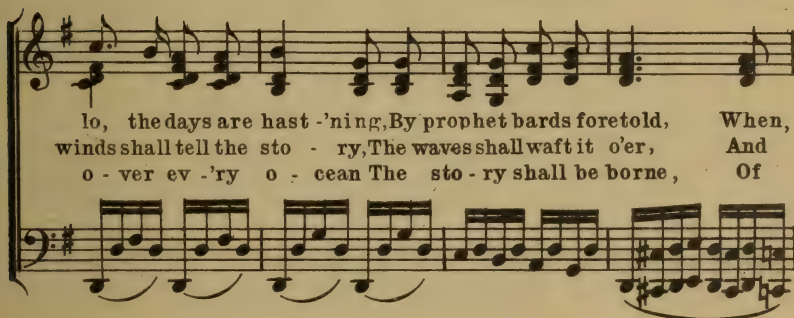
Moderato

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis - ap - pears, The
2. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis - ap - pears, Hu -
3. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis - ap - pears, Good

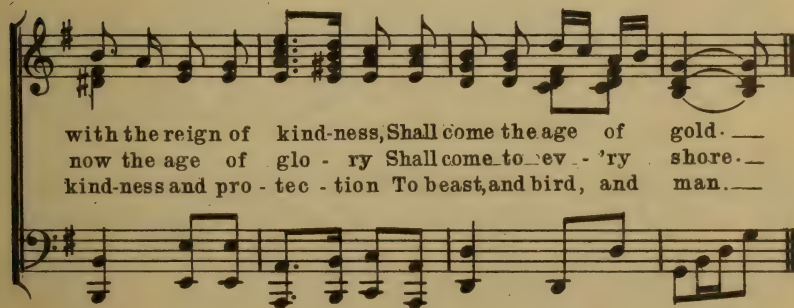




Bands of Mer-cy com - ing Will bless all fu-ture years; For,
man-i - ty is wak - ing, And peace on earth ap-pears; The
ti-dings to all na - tions, To set at rest all fears; And



lo, the days are hast -'ning, By prophet bards foretold, When,
winds shall tell the sto - ry, The waves shall waft it o'er, And
o - ver ev -'ry o - cean The sto - ry shall be borne, Of

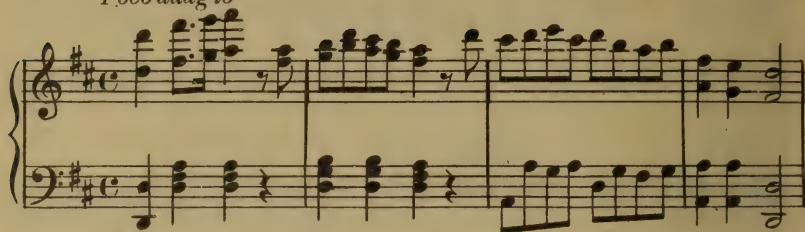


with the reign of kind-ness, Shall come the age of gold. —
now the age of glo - ry Shall come to ev -'ry shore. —
kind-ness and pro - tec - tion To beast, and bird, and man. —

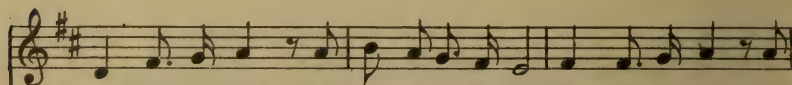
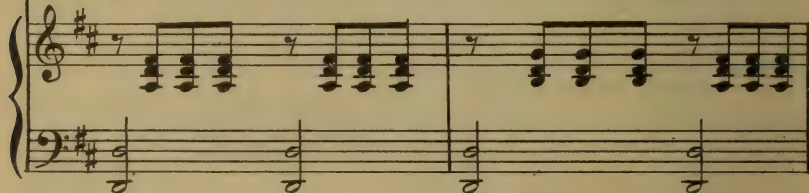
Some Glad Day

K. L. STEVENSON

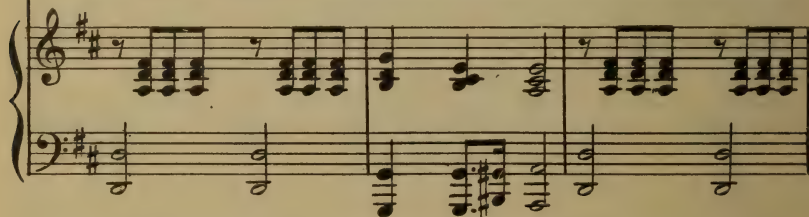
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

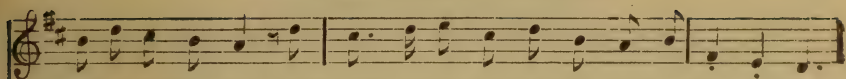
Poco adagio

1. All round the world, Wher - ev - er chil - dren dwell,
2. All round the world, Where sounds the note of woe,
3. All round the world, O, come and join our band;



There, in all climes Is found our L. T. L. All round the world it
 There, in God's strength, Our L. T. L. will go; Sor-row's dark night must
 March in our ranks To conquer ev'ry Land; All round the world, God



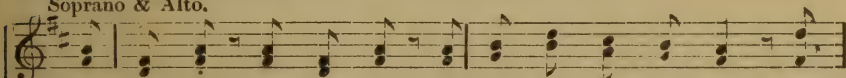


speeds its glorious way 'Twill drive saloons from off ere - a - tion, Some glad day.
 flee be - fore its ray, 'Twill bring the world to God and temp'rance Some glad day.
 calls and we'll o - bey; We'll bring the glorious, per - fect vict - 'ry Some glad day.

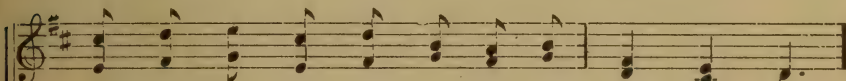
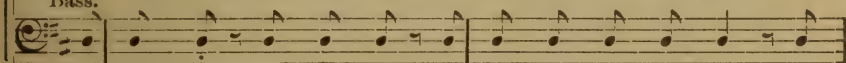


CHORUS.

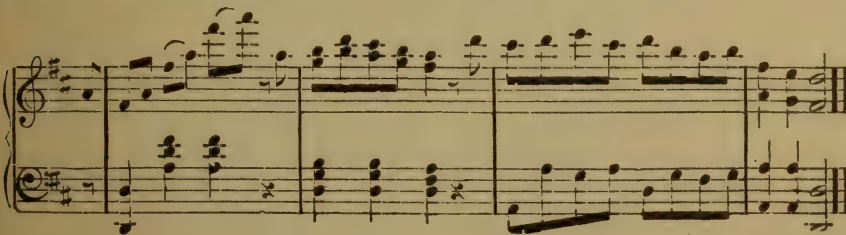
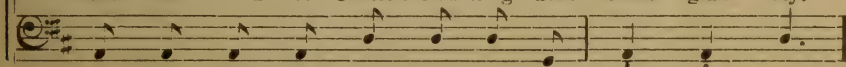
Soprano & Alto.



It's com - ing! It's com - ing, The morn for which we pray; We'll
 Bass.



take the world for Christ's own king - dom Some glad day.



Shadows that Run.

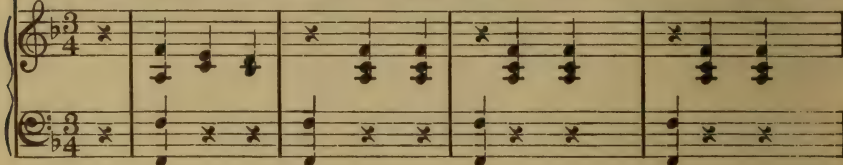
GEORGE McDONALD.

Mrs. MATHER D. KIMBALL.

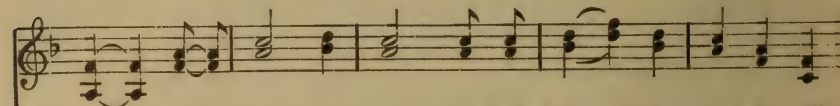
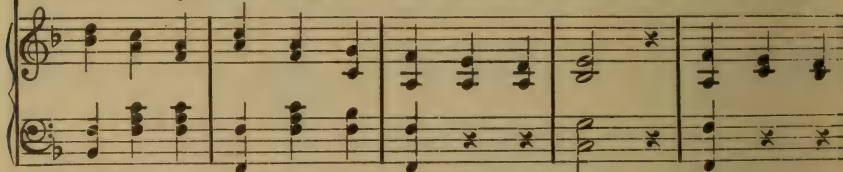
Legato. Moderato.



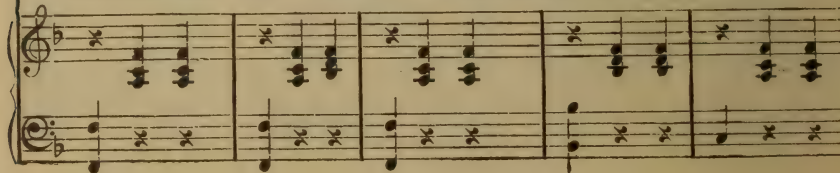
1. The sun's gone down, And the moon's in the sky; But the
2. When win - ter comes, It will die? No! oh, no! It will



sun will come up, And the moon be laid by, The flow'r is a-
on - ly hide From the frost and the snow. For sure is the



sleep, But it is not dead; When the morn - ing shines, It will
sum-mer, And sure the sun; While the night and the win - ter Are



Shadows that Run.—Concluded.

lift up its head. The flow'r is a - sleep, It is not
shad - ows that run. For sure is the sum - mer, And sure the

dead; When the morn - ing shines, It will lift up its head.
sun; While the night and the win - ter Are shad - ows that run.

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff with treble and bass clefs). The first system contains the first two lines of the lyrics. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final line of the lyrics and ends with a double bar line.

Youthful Workers.

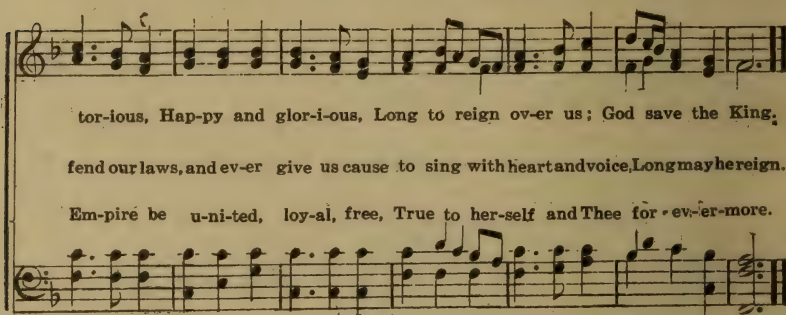
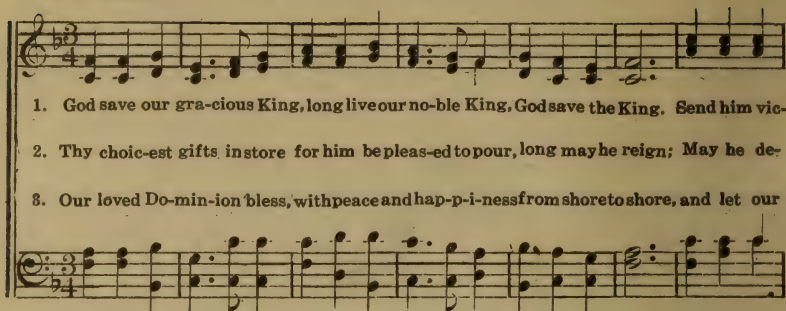
ANON.

Tune—SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 In the vineyard of our Father
Daily work we find to do;
Scattered gleanings we may gather
Though we are but young and few,
Little clusters,
Help to fill the garners, too.</p> <p>2. Toiling early in the morning
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,</p> | <p>While we work, and watch and pray;
Gathering gladly,
Freewill offerings by the way.</p> <p>3 Steadfast then in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be,
And forever, and forever,
We will give the praise to Thee,
Hallelujah,
Singing all eternity.</p> |
|---|--|

S. F. Smith

GOD SAVE THE KING



God Save the Children

TUNE: God Save the King

God save our boys and girls,
 Long live our boys and girls,
 God save them all.
 Keep them in wisdom's ways,
 Free from the tempter's maze,
 Pure, steadfast, all their days,
 God save them all.

God help them reach the goal,
 Ever to spurn the bowl,
 'Tis fraught with death.

And then, if spared with years,
 May they not bring us tears,
 But live the life that cheers,
 God save them all.

Thy wisdom, love and grace,
 On them be pleased to place,
 Crown them with peace.
 Help voters all to know
 Which way their votes should go,
 Then live for them to show,
 God help them all.

O Canada, Beloved Native Land

(TO AIR "O CANADA"—LAVALLEE.)

O Canada, beloved native land,
Strong 'neath thy flag thy patriot chil-
dren stand,

Britannia's pride whose royal brow

With maple leaf is twined;

Behold three seas thy broad, rich soils

With azure waters bind.

O Canada! long may we sing

God save our Canada, God save our King.

God save our Canada, God save our King.

O Canada, our fathers' land and ours,

Proud wave thy fields with golden grain
and flowers.

Thy clear blue skies the sun reflect

O'er fruitful plains and hills;

Thy clouds refresh with rains the earth

And swell thy lakes and rills,

O Canada! long may we sing

God save our Canada, God save our King.

God save our Canada, God save our King.

Lord God of Hosts, 'neath whose almighty
sway

States rise and fall; for Canada we pray.

Thy laws of truth her bulwark be,

Thy cross, her shield and crown;

Justice her sword, valor her strength,

Her nation's meed renown.

O Canada! long may we sing

God save our Canada, God save our King.

God save our Canada, God save our King.

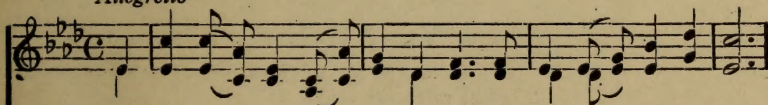
VIOLET ALICE CLARKE.

Whoever Heard of a Poor Old Horse?

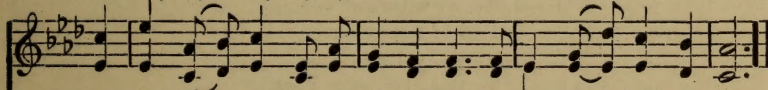
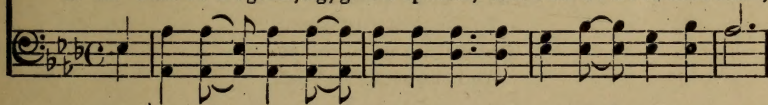
Mrs. M. T. Field

Chas. T. Kimball

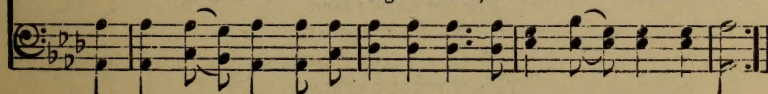
Allegretto



1. Who ev - er heard of a poor old horse That had to go reel - ing home,
2. Who ev - er heard of a drunk - en cow? Or e - ven a tip - sy rat?
3. No, each of the crea - tures God has made, On earth, in sea, in air,
4. So. when we are great, big, grown up folks, And while we are children small,

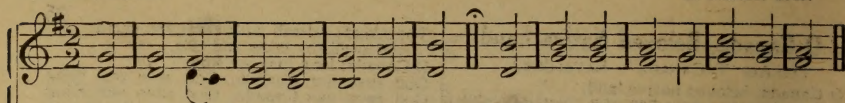


Be - cause he had ta - ken a drop too much Of some - bod - y's poisoned rum?
Or who ev - er knew of a nice old puss That was not a temp'rance cat?
Needs noth - ing ev - er to quench its thirst But wa - ter pure and fair.
We'll have as much sense as the dogs and cats, Or we will not drink at all.

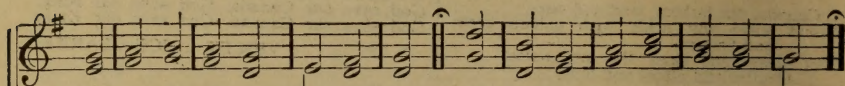
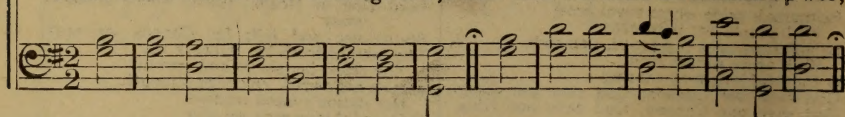


Temperance Doxology.

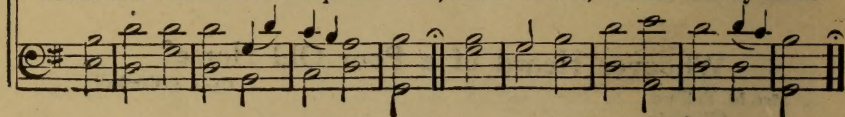
G. FRANC. 1545.



Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him who heals the drunkard's woe;



Praise Him who leads the temp'rance host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.



New Year Hymn.

Tune—ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

- 1 Let us raise our voices,
 Full of happy cheer,
 Giving royal welcome
 To this glad New Year.
 Bid farewell forever
 To the year just gone;
 Grateful for its blessings,
 And the victories won.

CHO.—Loud we raise our voices,
 Full of happy cheer,
 Giving royal welcome
 To this glad New Year.

- 2 Thro' our Heavenly Father
 May we ever stand
 For our home beloved,
 For our native land.
 Seek we not for glory,
 Nor for worldly fame,
 This our motto ever,
 "All in Jesus' name"

